

MADRJD GAL 14.



j|H, TEN times worse tormented than
before ! Ten times more pity shouldst thou
take of me! I have endured ; then, Sweet!
restore That pleasure, which procured this
pain ! Thou scorn'st my lines! (a Saint,
which make of thee ') Where true desires
of thine hard heart complain,

There thou, 'bove STELLA placed ;
'Bove LAURA ; with ten thousand more
installed :

And now, proud, thinks me
graced, That am to thee (though
merciless!) enthralled.

SONNET L XI I I .



|OvE for EUROPA'S love, took shape of Bull; And
for CALISTO, played DIANA'S part: And in a
golden shower, he filled full The lap of DANAE,
with celestial art. Would I were changed but
to my Mistress' gloves, That those white lovely
fingers I might hide ! That I might kiss those
hands, which mine heart loves ' Or else that
chain of pearl (her neck's vain pride) Made
proud with her neck's veins, that I might fold
About that lovely neck, and her paps tickle !
Or her to compass, like a belt of gold! Or that
sweet wine, which down her throat doth
trickle, To kiss her lips, and lie next at her
heart, Run through her veins, and pass by
Pleasure's part !